

# Mission Road (feat. Anderson .Paak)

## Like

No more running in circles man Get your shit straight  
Long as the world is revolving to you We get cake, ay  
This shit is predestined This ain't no mistake, ay  
My shit is too legendary for mixtapes Bitch we mobbin' Dennis Rodman bitch we get it poppin'  
Spit it like I ain't been at the dentist often Niggas talking they shit They must want to get a  
coffin

Anybody can get it nigga Berlin to Compton  
Just watch him Sleeping on a job so get involved then  
My day one homies know I got 'em If there's any problem  
Fuck being humble Humility is humiliating  
Deep down inside I know you really hate me  
I feel amazing Take one pill a day and Balance my pH levels  
To boost my energy enough So I can cremate devils  
I don't think they ready I don't think they rebels I don't think they soldiers, nuh uh  
Too many sheep up in this motherfucking Can't even speak up in this motherfucker  
Brains so washed Can't even think up in this motherfucker  
They wanna cuff us cause we truth seekers  
Lifesavers with lightsabers Baring truth features  
Come get your lady man cause she staring  
Paint a picture colorful as Keith Haring For the world to keep sharing  
Yeah!

The dream of getting money Marble floors and satin covers  
Great big walls to throw them ugly ass paintings on  
You spent a fortune for great taste But call it art I call it gay  
Ain't nothing sweeter than the day You get your first break  
The price we pay Price we'll pay Price we paid  
Can't be recreated or replayed Accept no shorts no fakes  
All that I know There is no one who wants it more than me...  
All that I know There is no one who wants it more than me...

Mission Road

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>